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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Sleep Soldier Sleep

Sleep, soldier, sleep, beneath the flag
Your valor has maintained;
Yours is an honor little guessed
Upon that bygone day,
When with a lightly beating heart
Allegiance you proclaimed
To every star and every bar,
And proudly marched away.

The thousands wait in foreign lands,
A white cross at each head,
And wild blooms are the only flowers
These fallen ones may know;
But destiny has brought you home
To represent each bed
Wherein a silent sleeper grows—
There where the poppies grow.

Man has but one sweet life to live,
But one brave death to die,
And millions pass the portals through
Whose lives have been no gain;
But you are like a privileged son,
Accorded honors high,
Your nation bows in homage true,
And chants your lordly fame.

Sleep, soldier, sleep! Your splendid death
Holds portent for the years,
And men meet men beside your bier
With visions in their eyes,
What value has life's fleeting breath,
Beside a nation's fears?
Yours is the victory of the great—
Inspiring sacrifice?

Sleep, soldier, in your narrow bed,
Your nation's flag unfurled above;
While praise of you is ever sped
The world around, in love.
—Portland Oregonian.

The Escape of Pap Jubb

By Mary Imlay Taylor

"Now, Pap," said Mrs. Bird, "you can sit right here and see the parade. It passes the end of the street, and you'll have a beautiful view of it from the porch."

"Pap" Jubb cast an exasperated look at his middle-aged, matronly daughter. "I haven't missed a Decoration Day parade in fifty years," he said hoarsely, "and I ain't going to be tied up here like an old horse, Julia, you quit putting that muffer round my neck; the boys'll think I've got measles!"

"You'll have something worse if you take cold," Mrs. Bird replied, and went on tucking the old man into the old wicker chair. "There now, put your feet on that stool and keep the comfort over your legs; it's just the weather for rheumatism. Lucy's going to give you beef tea and pepsin regular while I'm away."

A faint gleam came into Pap's pale blue eyes. "Where are you goin', Julia?"

"Why, I've laid off to go over to John's for the day," she said almost apologetically. "I hate to leave you, Pap, but John's written twice that his wife couldn't figure out why I haven't been over to see the new baby. I couldn't, while you were so sick, but now—"

"Don't you mind about me, Julia. You go right along, and take Lucy. I'll manage."

"Oh, Lucy's going to stay with you; I wouldn't leave you alone for anything! You've got to have your milk and limewater, and the beef tea, and the pepsin."

Pap grunted. "Anything else?" he asked gloomily. "My stomach's a perfect swimmin' hole; there ain't a solid thing in it but pills."

"It's doing you good; think how sick you've been all winter, Lucy, bring grandpap's pills; it's time for two now."

His granddaughter appeared with a glass of water and a small round box. She was an attractive girl, with pink cheeks and blue eyes that her blue gingham frock and the blue bow in her hair almost matched.

"There, grandpap, it's one pink and one white this time," she said, as she carefully selected the pills.

The old man gulped them down, took a swallow of the water, and pitched the rest viciously at the cat.

Mrs. Bird looked as surprised as the cat. "Why, Pap! Why on earth did you do that?"

"Don't know. Guess I'm getting cranky—sittin' so much, I feel like a hen, anyway."

"Now, Pap, don't you fret. You're doing fine, and you've got to be careful. Feel any draft on the back of your neck?"

"No, I don't. I'm blistering hot. Lucy, get my old straw hat. I ain't goin' to sit here with my head tied up in a worsted rag."

"And Pap," said Mrs. Bird, when Lucy had gone, "if that young Tom French comes along while I'm away I want you to watch out."

"Who—in the kingdom—is Tom French?"

Mrs. Bird lowered her voice.

That's just what I want to know. He hasn't been in town very long; he's down at Hartmann's and nobody knows much about him."

"Humph! Been stealin' anything?"

"Dear me, no! But"—Mrs. Bird drew close to Pap Jubb—"he's fallen in love with Lucy!"

"Shucks! Is that all? I thought—like as not—he'd been stealin' chickens."

"I'd a great deal rather he did. I don't want these strange young men round Lucy. She ought to marry Ned Bowen; he's got money and he's asked her twice."

"If I was Lucy, I'd as lief marry a sheephead fish as that Bowen fellow."

"Well, don't you tell her so! I'm afraid she kind of likes this Tom French. Now—"

Pap Jubb, clutching at the arms of his chair, bent forward. "What's that?" he cried. "Don't I hear music?"

Shading her eyes with her hand, Mrs. Bird looked down the long village street. Elm trees delicately arched it, and their feathery new green was sprayed against the blue sky.

"It's the Boy Scouts saluting the flag," she said; "they're going to join the parade."

"Where are they? Where's the flag?" In his excitement Pap Jubb nearly fell over, shawls, and footstool, and all.

His daughter caught him, replaced the footstool and began to tuck him up again. "O Pap!" she lamented. "How can you? You nearly fell—and you'll take cold."

The old man sank back again disconsolately.

"There now, Julia, don't take on; and for goodness' sake, stop wrapping me up. I ain't going to budge again. I"—there was a little quiver in his voice—"I just wanted to see the flag."

His daughter patted his shoulder affectionately. "Why, we've got one flying over the porch! And Pap,"—she added in a whisper, as she heard Lucy coming,—"don't forget about that young man."

A second later Lucy came out with Pap Jubb's old hat and a glass of milk.

"It's got the limewater in it, mother," she said, "and I've written all the directions down. You'd better start; it's nearly nine o'clock."

Mrs. Bird untied her apron hurriedly. "My sakes, I'll miss the train! Now, Lucy, don't let grandpap get excited, and if the wind changes you take him in. If he coughs much you phone for the doctor, and I'll be back at five o'clock. Now, Pap, you'll be very quiet and sit right here, won't you?"

Pap Jubb gazed at her with an expression of settled despair. "Ain't I sittin'?" he asked sadly; "I ain't quiet as a lamb? I'll likely have grown fast to the chair by five o'clock."

Lucy helped her mother to get ready, and then ran down to open the front gate for her. Meanwhile, the old man on the piazza sat swathed in shawls, with the comforter wound round his legs. He put up his thin old hand and pulled the straw hat down over his eyes; he did not want his grand-daughter to see that they were full of tears. He heard the music, far off and faint; they were playing the same dear old tunes. It was Decoration Day, and he could not go to the parade.

Pap Jubb's heart swelled with passionate grief; he had never missed the parade, not once almost fifty years, and the ranks were growing so thin. One after another of the old comrades had dropped out; one after another they had been laid in the green cemetery, where the old boys would lay their wreaths to-day.

Was he going next? Must he see them march past, with the same old tattered flag, and now the next year some of them would carry wreath for him? The veteran choked back a sob; he tried to think of the old days the hard-won victories, the bitter defeats, and the terrible marches.

He remembered how beautiful the Southland had been and how deeply he had pitied the sufferers there; he thought of the flag to which he had been so passionately loyal. Then he looked down and saw the comforter wrapped round his legs. He was a worthless old derelict! Choking back a sob, he pulled the straw hat farther over his eyes.

"Grandpap, let me fix that pillow," said Lucy's voice in his ear.

"Do you feel a chill?"

"No, I don't!" Pap Jubb's voice trembled. "You let me alone a spell, Lucy; my—my heart's full."

"O dear, it's dyspepsia! I clean forgot the pepsin, grandpap; I'll get it right off!" She ran into the house.

"Dyspepsia!" he said with a snort. "I wonder she didn't think it was toothache!"

Then he stared fixedly up the street; he had discovered a cloud of dust. In it was a young man in a gray suit and a new straw hat.

"Comin' courtin'," Pap said to himself. "I'll bet that's the French fellow. I always bought a new hat when I went courtin'."

The stranger was still some distance up the street. When Lucy came out with the pepsin a moment later she did not see him. Pap Jubb took the dose like a lamb, and then looked at his pretty granddaughter.

"Lucy," he said mildly, "can't you get me some strawberries? There must be some ripe one in that patch of extra earlies."

Lucy hesitated. "Do you think you ought to eat them, grandpap? I do think I saw some ripe ones, but—"

"You go right along, Lucy; I've got a longing for them. Find me some good big ones."

Lucy went, and Pap Jubb wiped his forehead with his handkerchief. "Great scissors, but that was a close squeak! I thought she'd see him—and here he comes, sure as fate!"

As he spoke the young man opened the gate and ran briskly up the path to the house. He raised his hat to the old man. "Is Miss Bird at home, sir?" he asked in a pleasant voice.

Pap Jubb eyed him. "She's gone out for a spell, but you can come in and wait. I guess she'll be back before long."

The visitor heistated and colored perceptibly; then he came up the veranda steps. "I'll wait," he said, taking a seat on the top step. "I—you're Mr. Jubb, aren't you, sir? Miss Bird's grandfather?"

Pap Jubb nodded. "I'm Tom French. Maybe you're heard Miss Bird mention me?"

Pap settled back into his chair. "No, I haven't. Never heard her speak of you."

The young man flushed hotly. After a moment he said, "Beautiful day, sir; there'll be a fine parade. I came to ask Miss Lucy to go to see it."

"Humph! Passes the end of the street, doesn't it?"

"I—I believe it does. But I meant to get a place for her on the grand stand."

"I'm a Grand Army," said Pap Jubb. "This is the first parade I've missed in fifty years."

The young man glanced up quickly, with a look of understanding. "It's too bad, sir; I know how you feel. My grandmother goes to see every parade. She used to sew bandages for the soldiers all through the war—she and a lot of girls up at Berwick."

Pap Jubb sat up. "Berwick? Why, I was born and raised there myself. What is your grandmother's name?"

"Fisher—Mrs. Joseph Fisher; she was old Andrew Kolb's second daughter."

"You don't mean to say that your grandmother was Lubelia Kolb?"

Tom French laughed. "To be sure; isn't it a fearful name?"

"Fearful name? Why, Lubelia Kolb was the greatest belle in Berwick! To think you're her grand-son!"

The old man's face was radiant. "The idea of Lubelia having a grandson!"

"She's seventy-five, sir."

"Seventy-five? Good gracious! And the last time I saw her we danced the Virginia reel!"

The veteran chuckled reminiscently, until his mind turned again to the present. The young man was sitting on the veranda step, with his hat on his knee and his eyes straying absently in the direction from which he thought Lucy might come.

Lucy's grandfather looked at him thoughtfully.

"Your name's French, isn't it? Did it happen to be the old Frenches of Berwick?"

"Why, yes, sir; my grandfather, on that side, was Reuben French; he kept the dry goods store on South Main Street."

"For goodness' sake!" Pap Jubb fairly shouted. "If it ain't Rube's grandson. Why, bless ye, he and I got the biggest lickin' for stealin' old man Pluter's apples! What's your first name, boy?"

"Thomas Reuben. You seem to know my family, Mr. Jubb."

"Why, Tom, I feel like I was related; I declare to goodness, if it don't beat all!" The old man laid back in his chair, flushed and pleased.

Then he caught the distant strains of martial music; the smile faded from his wrinkle face and the sparkle went out of his eyes.

Tom French looked at his watch. "The parade must be starting," he remarked gloomily.

Pap Jubb regarded him steadily for a moment. A daring scheme had flashed into his mind. "Tom," he said, "if you go down a piece behind the house you'll find Lucy in the strawberry patch, and—"

Young French was already turning the corner of the house, but Pap Jubb shouted:

"You tell her I ain't in a mite of a hurry for those berries! I'm—I'm asleep!"

Tom nodded and disappeared. Pap Jubb, muffled in two shawls and a bedquilt, was alone. The quiet street was deserted; all the neighbors had gone to the parade; only the tortoise-shell cat sat on the doorstep and drowsed in the sun.

Pap Jubb began to unwind his legs; it took time, and he muttered under his breath as he worked, but presently the comforter dropped to the floor. Then he pitched one shawl one way and one the other, and rose unsteadily to his feet. He was a little stiff, but he walked cautiously to the door and made his way into his bedroom on the first floor.

With trembling hands he opened the bureau drawer and took out the dark blue suit with the Grand Army button on the lapel of the coat. Julia had brushed it and put it away with scrupulous care.

The old soldier tore off his quilted house jacket and began to put on the dark blue suit. It took some time, and he could hear the music coming nearer and nearer. When he finally found his soft felt hat with the badge in front and stumbled out on the veranda again, the band could not have been more than two blocks away. He had grown limber by this time and the excitement made him fairly skip down the step; but he stopped in the yard to pick some flowers. There was not much in bloom, but he got a big handful of blue and yellow flags and some bridal wreath. He gathered them hastily, and then, looking guiltily over his shoulder toward the strawberry patch, hurried down the street.

He was just in time—he swung round the corner at the very minute that the head of the procession came in sight. There were the mounted police, the Boy Scouts, the band, and yes, the dear old battle flag!

Pap Jubb uncovered his white head reverently and waited to fall into line. His old comrades hailed him with joy. "If there ain't Jacob Jubb!"

"I declare—so it be—and spry as a cricket!"

"Come along, Jake!"

"Here, maybe he'd better get in the carriage behind, he's been so—"

"No, I ain't!" said Pap Jubb, wheeling into the column. "I'm as well as ever. You watch out and see me sprint!"

The old men laughed, the band played gayly, and the procession went on its way with Serg. Jacob Jubb in line.

It was a glorious day. They stopped solemnly on the bridge and cast flowers into the river, watching them float downward with the current to the ocean—garlands for the heroes who had died there. Pap Jubb looked up at the Stars and Stripes, and his pale old eyes filled with happy tears. He forgot the wicker rocking-chair, the quilts and pillows; he even forgot Lucy and Tom French in the strawberry patch.

The governor of the State reviewed them; and then came the dinner in the militia armory and the speeches. Pap Jubb forgot about his limewater and milk diet; he ate fried chicken, sausage, and apple pie, and it tasted "prime"; he ate with the appetite of a man who has long been denied the joys of life.

About five o'clock Mrs. Julia Bird returned from her little visit to her married son, his wife, and the new

baby. She was very happy, for she had had a good time and they had named the little girl after her. But she had suffered pangs of conscience about her father.

"Poor dear old Pap!" she had said as she said good-by to her son. "I hope Lucy read the newspaper to him, and I hope she's remembered to make him go inside the house as soon as the parade passed. I'm afraid of his taking a chill—he's terrible feeble!"

She hurried up the street now, glad that the neighbors had not yet returned, or that if they had they were too busy to stop her. She opened the gate and almost ran up the path; then she stopped, amazed, Pap's comforter and shawls were there in a disheveled mass, but the old man himself was gone.

"My soul! Whatever made Lucy throw Pap's shawls round like that?" She picked them up, and went in to the house. It was empty, but every drawer in Pap Jubb's bureau was pulled halfway out, and his old clothes lay on the floor; his room looked as if a tornado had struck it.

Thoroughly frightened, Mrs. Bird ran over the house calling for Pap and Lucy. She got no answer.

"Something's happened!" Mrs. Bird cried wildly. "Something terrible! I don't see any blood—but what—"

Just at that moment she looked out of the window and saw Pap Jubb entering the front gate. He had the jaunty air of a man who has attempted a difficult and dangerous feat, and achieved it with success. He was radiant.

Mrs. Bird went feebly to the door and opened it. Speechless with amazement, she gazed at the returning hero. Pap Jubb came gayly up the steps, but as he encountered her glassy stare his courage fled perceptibly; he began to feel guilty.

"I had to go, Julia," he said apologetically. "I couldn't have missed the governor's speech. It was great! Now don't you take on; I ain't a mite worse. I—I—why, I feel as gay as a lark!"

Mrs. Bird collapsed into a chair. "I was frightened half to death," she said. "I—I thought you'd all been murdered! Where's Lucy?"

Her father started. "Say hain't she come in? Well, I'll tell you; Julia, she's down in the strawberry patch with Tom French."

Mrs. Bird sprang to her feet. "Pap Jubb! You didn't go and leave Lucy with that strange young man?"

"He ain't strange. Why, Julia, he's Lubelia Kolb's grandson, and—land sakes, I went to school with his Grandpap French! There ain't any better stock in the county. Besides, he must have gone by now; it doesn't take half a day to pick one dish of strawberries."

Mrs. Bird wrung her hands. "Oh, good gracious! I didn't want it—I—O Pap, just look at that! You see what you've done?"

Pap looked. Tom French and Lucy were approaching, and the young man went straight up to Lucy's mother.

"I know you don't like me, Mrs. Bird, but I'm going to show you that I'm worth something. I can't help making good, for I've asked Lucy to marry me, and she's said 'yes.'"

Mrs. Bird sank weakly again into her chair, but Pap Jubb grasped the young man's hand and patted him on the shoulder.

"She ain't a mite angry, Tom," he said grandly. "I've made it all right. I told her you were Lubelia Kolb's grandson. I guess if that ain't enough it ought to be. Anyway, here's my blessing. You make Lucy happy."

Lucy looked widely at her mother and saw a relenting face; then she flung herself into the man's arms.

"O grandpap!" she cried. "You're—you're an old dear, and I"—she looked up, horror-stricken—"I forgot—the beef tea!"

"Beef tea—shucks!" he said with a chuckle. "I feel like twenty-five. Haven't I marched five miles?"

"O-o-oh!" Mrs. Bird wailed suddenly. "Lucy, look at Pap! He's been marching—in the parade—in his carpet slippers!"

And he had.—*Youth's Companion.*

The geographical center of the United States is at Fort Riley, Kansas, where the exact spot is marked by a monument.

PITTSBURGH.

"The best-laid schemes o'mice an' men, gang aft agley."

The P. S. A. D. had prepared to give a literary program, including several scenes from "The Lady of Lyons," on Saturday evening, May 10th, at McGeagh Hall, but the street car strike necessitated a postponement. The mere handful present, however, did not let the palus they took to get to the hall either by foot or a "lift" go for naught. Nearly every one took turns at cracking jokes, which were enjoyed immensely. Most of those who staid away are presumably owners of bunions and corns. There are some deaf owners of autos, but not one was in evidence, on account of the congested streets with their end less lines of autos. Pat their backs. They are playing the game safe, knowing their condition would be attributed to as the cause should there occur an accident to which they were party, and thus endanger the rights of the deaf to a driver's license on par with the hearing. A story got out which you may not believe, but it will give some idea of the condition of the streets. A man released from an insane asylum decided he was not cured and asked to return, after trying to cross a congested street. In spite of the inconveniences resulting from the strike, there were many who saw silver rays in the cloud temporarily dark, some among which were adequate cause for a flat refusal to lug home three dozen eggs, four pounds of butter, two geraniums, and a live duck, a brilliant excuse to come to work a little late, and a happy feeling that the long walk long since advised by the family physician was at last gone through with.

The strike lasted three days, restoration of the trolley service occurring Monday afternoon in time to bring the people home from their place of occupation. Truck riding and "hoofing it" three days, shower after shower wetting the pedestrians, the suncoming out good and strong when the cars began to run and then a flood the next day, when wading and skiff riding riding had to be done in parts of town because of the flood. Verily, life is just one contwisted thing after another.

The next come together of those interested in the P. S. A. D. will be on the Holliday home grounds, where a lawn-fete will be held June 14th. After stuffed indoor meetings throughout the winter months such a refreshing change should be welcome. For direction—take Mt Washington car No. 40, which goes through the tunnel to end of line or go up the Duquesne incline. Any cop will direct you to 232 Meridan Street.

Only three, John L. Friend, Sam Rogalsky and probably Clifford Davis, are going to St. Paul. A small delegation, but you may look for some "smoke," if what Friend has been doing in the local affairs may be taken as a criterion of what he is going to do at the general gathering.

Louis Schults, a former Pittsburgher (but still one in spirit), now of Washington, D. C., was in town recently shaking hands with old friends and making new ones. He expressed himself as satisfied with his new situation but had found it so hard to kick off his feet all the Pittsburgh "soot" of which he had grown so fond. He was born and raised here, and there are some old friends who are enjoyed like old wine.

The local aux frats are getting to be a "hustling bunch" now, under the direction of Mrs. F. A. Leitner. At the rate they have been getting up entertainments of late, we may soon expect a regular one each month. The latest, taking place April 26th under, charge of Miss Viola Zelch, proved once more that as entertainers men can not be classed with women. Odious comparison! As usual they got out a good crowd, keeping all amused every minute of the time with a good variety of games, chief among which were "Fanning the Egg Shell," and an egg race. Prizes were given to the winners as follows:—Mrs. Walter Laughlin in

"Fanning the Egg Shell," which was partaken in by the grown-ups of both sexes. The egg race was open first to women, then to men, and last to little children. Betty Holliday won the children's prize, Mrs. Archie Hartin the women's, and Mr. Vincent Chrzanowska the men's. The games furnished plenty of excitement and amusement, particularly the feeble efforts of the women to make the egg shell roll by fanning it. Might as well have tried to make a balking donkey move. Yet, strange to say, it was a woman who won that race. More power to the arms of Mrs. Laughlin. The evening ended with conversation over the refreshments, which consisted of sandwiches, cakes and coffee.

At the above affair were present seven deaf men, who took advantage of excursion rates from Erie, Pa. They were John Dolph, L. Jones, V. Chrzanowka and the other of more or less jaw-twisting names which weak memory was unable to retain.

We have in this city one *bonafide* deaf doctor, who goes by the name of Dr. Kinney. Although he practices osteopathy, chiropractic to an extent, he really makes his living out of his regular trade, which is that of barber. It is the fact of his deafness that keeps him down in what would have been his life's chosen profession. Not many hearing people would think of patronizing a deaf doctor, unless he was known to have accomplished miracles. All the deaf hereabouts would undoubtedly patronize him, but the state of health of the deaf in general would hardly make it profitable.

Mrs. Anna Mullen recently made St. Margaret's mission a present of her big family bible in memoriam of her departed husband. It has made a welcome addition to Rev. Mr. Smielau's paraphernalia, as the large print saves him from back bending when he wants to quote scripture.

FRANCIS M. HOLLIDAY

Printers Should Be Proud of Their Profession.

Time was when the "high-brows" were prone to look down on the printers as being just "ordinary" persons, but with a printer having been made President of the United States, those days are gone forever. And when a printer thinks of the many great men who have set type and fed presses, he should feel proud of his profession, indeed.

The immortal Benjamin Franklin was one of the greatest printers, but before his time and afterwards there were many other men who became famous after they had "gardeduated" from the printing office. William Caxton, "The Father of English Literature," was an all around printer. The list of other brilliant men who were practical printers includes such names as N. P. Willis, C. P. Morris, Innis Gates, Horace Greeley, Charles Dickens, James Buckanan, Simon Cameron and Schuyler Colfax. To read the history and progress of these leaders is to realize the fact that a printing office is a wonderful "Prep" School.

Shall the world ever forget such names as Mark Twain, Bret Harte, Artemus Ward, Amos Cummings, Sir Lovingsood and Petroleum V. Nasby? All were good printers, and in their writings they often delighted in referring to their printshop experiences. Not a few Governors of the States had been journeymen printers, and several of them master printers. The list of United States Senators and members of Congress who had worked in printing offices is of no mean length. Among the best known clergymen, doctors, lawyers, and college professors will be found the names of numerous men who came up from the ranks of printers.—*Selected.*

A. L. SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. Warren M. Smalts, Missionary, 3326 N. 16th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

First Sunday, Holy Communion, 9:30 P. M. Last Sunday, Litany and Sermon, 9:30 P. M. Other Sundays, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:30 P. M. Bible Class, Every Sunday, 9:30 P. M.

You are cordially invited to attend.

Where American Doughboys Won
Eternal Glory

It is doubtful whether the popular imagination of the American people has ever been more greatly stirred than it was over the battle of Chateau-Thierry and the tremendous Marne offensive. It would be difficult to find any American who is not to some degree conversant with this engagement, and who has not thrilled with national pride at the remarkable exploits of the doughboy here, during his baptism of real fighting. It was with this same sentiment that we also went to this front, to see for ourselves what it looked like now after the years, writes Corliss Huoven Griffis in the *Philadelphia Ledger*.

It seemed a little bit strange to us that we could cross the Marne river just as readily as any other stream. Somehow it was to us a sort of a sacred thing, a river above any other river in history. The first sight of it gives an American a memorable thrill, as he pictures the mighty events which have occurred on its banks. And his heart beats even faster when he gazes across at Chateau-Thierry. It is hard to conceive, as he stands on the banks, that here is the exact spot where America stopped the German onrush and saved the world. Chateau-Thierry was never so thoroughly devastated by shell-fire as some of the other towns in the vicinity, so that it is in fairly good shape now. The streets are crowded with busy people again, and life has returned so nearly to normal it does not seem possible that the marks of machine gun bullets on the walls of the houses could have been made only a few years ago. But to the American it is the battle only which remains in his mind, and his associations are more of the spirit than of the immensity of the engagement at this point. It is unforgettable to stand by the river and look upon the very ground from which an appalled and almost despairing world received its first message of hope in those dreadful days of June, 1918.

BRILLIANT FRAT OF ARMS.
Here American troops rushed into the face of the advancing German with all of the impetuous enthusiasm of youth, and wrested an astounding victory from what seemed certain defeat. It was not the first engagement for the Americans, nor was it the best planned; and Chateau-Thierry certainly was not the greatest battle, yet it can fairly be called the most brilliant feat of American arms.

One part of this battlefield which has a peculiar hold on the American heart is Belleau Wood. So far as that is concerned, is famous all over France as well. As one advances in that direction every landmark appears in some way to be associated with the American Army, especially as part of the historic battleground of the Second Division. On the way to Belleau we passed through the ruins of Vaux and Bourgesches, both villages having been captured by this division during the fighting of June and July.

It was remarkable, however, to me the way in which the actual scars of war are being removed from this section of the country. The fields for the most part have been put in such excellent shape again that one wonders how this can have been achieved. The signs of the shelling are becoming scarce, since the majority of the innumerable holes have been filled up and eliminated. Of course, the dead trees and splintered forests are still to be seen, and the ruins of walls and houses do not allow you to mistake the region for any thing else but the battlefield that it was. Nevertheless, the whole countryside is not now torn up in everything like the same degree that it is around Verdun.

AT BELLEAU WOOD.
The battle of Belleau Wood can never be adequately appreciated until the place itself has been seen. The terrain is not only most unusual, it is extraordinarily difficult; thickly timbered, and of a rugged, rocky formation, it differs from any other battleground that we have visited in France. In fact, it was over just such ground as this that the battle of Gettysburg was fought in the Civil War. In these woods, between the great boulders which are strewn about everywhere, occurred day after day the most savage of hand-to-hand fighting. Positions were taken, lost and retaken, until in the end the whole of the little forest remained in the hands of the Americans.

From Belleau Wood we roamed over various parts of the battlefield, sometimes in the sector of one division and sometimes in that of another. It was difficult—too difficult, in fact—to follow the progress of the various divisions over the battlefield. Sufficient for us that, although we knew the First, Second, Third, Fourth and Twenty-sixth divisions were all engaged here at the beginning, and that later the Twenty-eighth, Thirty-second and Seventy-seventh divisions gallantly continued the fighting, they were all heroic Americans.

Death of Mrs. Amelia Lobb.

Mrs. Amelia Lobb, a well-known deaf widow, living in Ulrichsville, O., died Friday morning, May 2, 1924, at her home, in East Bank Street, after a week's illness.

She was taken ill with pleurisy developing into pneumonia. Her maiden name was Amelia Rees, who was born on the 3d of November, 1868, and she was married to Mr. Robert Lobb, of Cleveland, December 30th, 1890. After living in Cleveland for six years, they moved to Ulrichsville. Mr. Lobb died sixteen years ago.

Four children, Mrs. A. J. Shaw, Ulrichsville; Mrs. Leroy Brown, of Cleveland; Charles and William; all surviving except Charles, who died two years ago.

Mrs. Lobb was a member of the Christian Church, and belonged to the Kamelia Ladies' organization of the Ku Klux Klan.

Funeral services were held on Monday afternoon, May 5th, in the charge of Rev. James McCord, and the members of the K. K. K. conducted the services, and the remains were buried in the Union Cemetery.

HIGH CLASS
MOVIES

Under the Auspices of
Xavier Ephpheta Society

Xavier College Theatre

32-36 West 16th Street

Thursday, May 29, 1924
at 8 P.M.

Adults, - 50 cents Juveniles, - 25 cents

Benefit X. E. S. Relief

Rev. John A. Egan, S. J., Director.
Paul Murtaugh, Chairman; William Daly, Andrew J. Mattes, Miss Kate Lamberson, Miss Molly Mulvey.

Strawberry Festival

under the auspices of

St. Matthew's Lutheran Guild

PARISH HOUSE

626 Bushwick Avenue, Brooklyn, (one block from Broadway and Myrtle Ave.)

Saturday Evening, June 7, 1924
at 8 o'clock

Admission - - 35 cents

Committee—Conrad J. Ulmer, Chairman,
Mrs. Ulmer, Misses Christgau, Merkel,
Prine, E. Berg, H. C. Borgstrand, A. Downs.

First Congregational Church

Ninth and Hope, Los Angeles, Cal.

Union deaf-mute service, 3 P.M., under the leadership of Mr. J. A. Kennedy. Residence: 611 N. Belmont Avenue. Open to all denominations. Visiting mutes are welcome.

THIRD— ANNUAL
OUTING and GAMES

Manhattan Division, No. 87
(N. S. F. D.)

Ulmer Park, Brooklyn, N. Y. Saturday, June 21, 1924

—Doors open at 1 P.M.—

ADMISSION, - - 55 CENTS

PROGRAM OF EVENTS

- | | |
|-------------------------|----------------------|
| MEN | LADIES |
| 1. Sack Race | 1. Throwing Ball |
| 2. Obstacle Race | 2. Peanut Race |
| 3. Tag-of-War—Divisions | 3. Three-Legged Race |
| 4. Cigar Race | 4. 75-Yard Dash |

- | | |
|--------------------|-------------------|
| CHILDREN | Potato Race—Boys |
| 75-Yard Dash—Boys | Potato Race—Girls |
| 75-Yard Dash—Girls | |

Dancing in the Evening—Prize for best couple

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

M. H. Marks A. A. Cohn J. Friedman J. Schultz

To reach the Park—West End Line (B. M. T. Subway) to 25th Avenue. Walk to Park.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

This Space Reserved

FOR

ENTERTAINMENT

AT

BRONX CASTLE HALL

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 21, 1925

[BENEFIT OF BUILDING FUND.]

12th Annual
OUTING and PICNIC

under the auspices of

Lutheran Guild for the Deaf

will be held at

FRANZ & SHUBERT PARK
(Opposite Forest Park, on Myrtle Avenue)
Glendale, L. I.

Saturday, afternoon,
August 23, 1924.

Doors open at 2 P.M.

Prize Bowling and Games.

Admission - 35 cents

John Hell, Chairman

DIRECTIONS TO PARK:—At Chambers Street, take Myrtle Avenue L Train to Wyckoff Avenue Station, and then take Richmond Hill car direct to Park.

1892 32d ANNIVERSARY 1924

— OF THE —

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

and celebration in memory of

Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet's
Birthday

— AT —

St. Mark's Chapel
230 Adelphi Street

Saturday Evening, June 14, 1924

Tickets, - 35 cents

(Including Ice Cream and Cake)

COMMITTEE—H. Leibsohn (Chairman),
R. H. Anderson, Mrs. S. Dyer, Mrs. H. Leibsohn, K. A. Kerstetter, Mr. and
Mrs. A. T. McLaren, Mr. and Mrs.
Geo. Abrams.

Nov. 13, 14 and 15, 1924

IS RESERVED FOR
FAIR

AT ST. ANN'S CHURCH

MRS. EDWARD RAPFOLT, Chairman

RESERVED
DECEMBER
13, 1924

FOURTH ANNUAL GAMES

— OF THE —

Fanwood Athletic Association

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

N. Y. INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF

TO BE HELD ON THE INSTITUTION'S GROUNDS

Friday Afternoon, May 30, 1924

FROM 1:30 TO 6:00 P.M.

- | | |
|---------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. Pillow Fighting. | 2. Nail driving, for ladies only. |
| 3. Miniature Circus Show. | |

Events open to All.

- | | |
|-------------------|----------------------|
| 1. 100 yard dash. | 4. 220-yard Run. |
| 2. One Mile Run. | 5. 440 yard Walk. |
| 3. 880 yard Relay | 6. 3 mile Bike Race. |

PRIZES—1st and 2d, each event.

Prizes to be awarded by Isaac B. Gardner, M.A., Principal of the Institution.

Events will close with Frank T. Lux, 90 Fort Washington Avenue, New York City, not later than May 27th, 1924.

Admission to Grounds, 25 cents.

FIFTH— ANNUAL
PICNIC and GAMES

— AUSPICES —

Silent Athletic Club, Inc., 308 Fulton Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

— AT —

ULMER PARK,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

— ON —

Saturday, July 5, 1924 Doors open at 1 P.M.

ADMISSION, - 55 CENTS

PROGRAM OF EVENTS

LADIES—100-yds dash, Potato race, Throwing ball, Rope race.
MEN—100-yds dash, 440-yds dash, Relay race, Tug-of-war.
CHILDREN—50-yds dash (boys); 50 yds dash (girls)

DANCING IN THE EVENING

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

Paul J. D. Anno, Chairman

J. Stigliabotti	J. Dragonetti
W. Bowers	P. Gaffney
A. Berg	J. Rudolph

H. Goldberg

TO REACH THE PARK:—West End Line (B. M. T. Subway) to 25th Avenue, walk to the park.

THE BIGGEST AND BEST EVER

SECOND ANNUAL

PICNIC and GAMES

Bronx Division, No. 92,
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

STARLIGHT AMUSEMENT PARK

At East 177th Street Subway Station

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, July 26, at 1 P.M.

Delegates on their way East
are cordially invited

"EVERYTHING IN AMUSEMENTS"

Admission - (Including War Tax) - 55 Cents

Brooklyn Div., No. 23, N.F.S.D.

PICNIC and GAMES

TO BE HELD AT

DEXTER PARK

Jamaica Avenue, Woodhaven, N. Y.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16th, 1924

PARTICULARS LATER

Allen Hitchcock, Chairman.

RESERVED

Jersey Division, No. 91, N. F. S. D.

AUGUST
2d, 1924

PARTICULARS LATER

SUMMER IS HERE AND SO IS

Little Coney Island

auspices of

Hebrew Association of the
Deaf

— at the —

S. W. J. D. BUILDING
40-44 West 115th Street

Saturday Evening, May 31, 1924

Prizes, Games, Etc.

ADMISSION, - - 35 CENTS

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6% Equipment Notes 1932

PAULISTA RAILWAY CO.
(Brazil) 1st. Mtge. 7% 1942

ST. LOUIS-SAN FRANCISCO

R. R.

Prior Lien 5½% 1942

ERIE RAILROAD CO.
6% Equipment Notes 1930

CHICAGO & NORTH WEST-
ERN R. R.

1st. Mtge. 5% 2037

CENTRAL OF GEORGIA RAIL-
WAY

Gen'l Mtge. 5½% 1959

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General Manager.

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NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE
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Greater New York Branch

National Association of
Volta Bureau
1601-1605 St. N. W.
The Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.50. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Harry A. Gillen, President, 416 West 215 Street; Gilbert C. Braddock, Secretary, 511 West 148th Street; Samuel Frankenheim, Treasurer, 18 West 107th Street. Meets Quarterly.

Manhattan Div., No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf—Organized for the convenience of those members living in the Borough of Manhattan, New York City, and this Division is well equipped for the admission of new members of good health and good character, and is prepared to provide excellent social pastimes. Among the advantages of this membership is the low rate of insurance and relief in sick and accident cases. It meets on the first Monday of each month at the "Hollywood," 41 West 184th Street. The President is Samuel Frankenheim and the Treasurer is Julius Seandel. Address all communications to the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Manhattan, N. Y. 7-28-24

Many Reasons Why
You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION No. 23, N. F. S. D. meets at 308 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday of each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of life insurance and sick benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write: BENJAMIN FRANKENHEIM, Secretary, 4307-12th Avenue Brooklyn, N. Y.

Bronx Division, No. 92

Meets at Bronx Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, Bronx, N. Y. On the first Friday of each month. Visitors welcome. For information write to Joe Collins, Secretary, 493 West 130th Street, New York.

Deaf-Mutes' Union
League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the society is to social, recreational and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the second Thursdays of every month at 815 E. 4th St. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. R. Souwelle, President; S. Lowenstam, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

VISITORS
IN
CHICAGO

are cordially invited to visit Chicago's Premier Club

The PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc.

Entire 4th floor

61 West Monroe Street

Business Meetings.....First Saturday
Literary Meetings.....Last Saturday
Club rooms open every day

Charles Kemp, President.
Kenneth J. Manger, Secretary,
6349 Kenwood Avenue,
Chicago, Ill.

Catholic Visitors

— IN —

CHICAGO

Are cordially invited to visit Chicago's Club for Catholic Deaf

Ephpheta Social Center

1108 So. May Street, near Roosevelt Road, Social Features: open every night except Mondays. Sundays and Saturdays afternoon and night. Business meeting on Second Tuesday of each month at 8 P.M. Religious Meetings: First Friday for Sacred Heart Devotions and Benediction at 8 P.M. Second Sunday for Sodality Meeting at 4 P.M. Fourth Sunday for Holy Communion at 8 A.M. Moeller Sewing Circle (Ladies) on every Thursday night. Rev. Francis Senn, S.J., Chaplain. Albert Matern, President; Joseph Stach, Secretary, 2257 Fullerton Ave., Chicago.

Ephpheta Sodality Association (Sick Benefit Society) meets First Sunday of each month at 4 P.M. William A. Lucas, Secretary, 604 St. Lawrence Ave., Chicago.

Chicago Council, No. 1, Knights

and Ladies De l'Epee, Inc., National Organization for Catholic Deaf (Sick and Death Benefits) meets Third Sunday at 8 P.M. of each month during winter and Second Friday at 8 P.M. during summer. May Katon, Council Secretary, 3034 W. Grenshaw St., Chicago.

Visitors in Detroit

Are cordially invited to visit Detroit's Leading Deaf Club in Down Town District

DETROIT ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
2d Floor, 336 Michigan Avenue.

Business Meetings.....Second Fridays
Socials.....Saturdays

Club Rooms Open Every Night
All Day Saturdays and Sundays

JOSEPH PASTORI, President.

FRANK ALLERA, Secretary.
1-24-4

The Brooklyn Guild of
Deaf-Mutes

Meets at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, first Thursday each month, at 8 P.M.

SAT. EVE ENTERTAINMENTS

SAT EVE 1924

<

OHIO.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

May 24, 1924—Harvey Wetter, of Stanwood, Stark County, O., who left school about twenty-five years ago, was married to Miss Ola Swenden, of Napoleon, O., on the 20th inst., also a former pupil of the school. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Denning, a Presbyterian Minister of the town, at his parsonage. The couple were visitors at the school the next day, receiving congratulations and well-wishes from those who knew them. They left Thursday morning for Orville, O., and points in Stark County, on a visit to the groom's relatives, after which they will take up their home near Napoleon with the bride's folks.

Mr. Elwood Sarber, of Canal Winchester, was a visitor at the School Monday. He has been a type of the times of his town for a quarter of a century, and seems to have a life position with it, as he is a steady and faithful employee.

A letter recently received here from Mrs. Carrie Butler Smith, of Youngstown, who well knew the deceased, states that Mrs. J. T. Barnhisel (Emma Work) died in Oakland City, California, last month, and where she had lived several years with her oldest son. The body was cremated and the ashes placed in an urn and sent to Girard, Ohio, to be buried by the side of her husband. Mrs. Barnhisel received her education in the Fanwood (N. Y.) School. According to our Alumni Association records, her father, mother and two brothers were deaf. All her relatives, except a son and two or three grandchildren, are deceased. We remembered both Mr. and Mrs. Barnhisel, having met them at the reunions of the Alumni Association. Mr. Barnhisel died some time during the eighties.

The Stitches and Chatter Club met on the 14th of the month at the home of the writer, at 993 Franklin, with Mrs. Robert P. Thomas as hostess. All the members but two were present. What they stitched and gabbed about the writer does not know, but he does know that they partook of a feast fit for a king, for he sampled it himself, and then had to entertain the members with a talk about California as a punishment for breaking into the meeting.

The Junior members of the Domestic Science Department tendered a dinner to the Senior members, on Thursday of this week. The eats were all prepared by the Juniors, under the direction of Miss Hoover, their teacher. The honor guests were the latter and Mr. Winemiller.

This week, candidates for admission to Gallaudet College were battling with questions they had to solve in order to secure the prize, eleven took the examinations. The result will not be known for some time, but we hope all came out on the right side.

The members of the Clonian Society had an outing last Saturday, at Glenmary Park, with Miss Frost Rex and Mr. Zorn as chaperon. They roved about the woods all day in search of flowers and having fun just like kids would do. Lunch was taken along, and the hungry appetites made so by out door amusements and fine air, allowed to go to waste. There were forty in the crowd.

Miss Bessie Edgar received this week a package containing six pieces of handiwork, made by the three French orphan children, which the S. C. Club is supporting in the La Walgeance School, France. The work is very nicely done giving evidence that they are being trained well.

The annual picnic of the school, it is announced, will be held next Tuesday, the 27th, at Olentangy Park, provided, of course, the weather will permit, which by the way has been anything but pleasant the past week.

A "Crazy Festival," with strawberries and ice-cream and refreshments, besides plays, puzzles, gossips, etc., will be held at the Parish Hall, St. Paul's Church, corner 5th Street and Cleveland Avenue, S. W., Canton, O., on Saturday, 3 to 10 P. M., June 21st, proceeds going to the Mission Fund. The committee consists of Mrs. R. A. Monnin, Mrs. B. E. Noble, Mrs. Thos. Crowley, Mrs. J. Weckel, Mrs. Vesta Thomas, Miss Lois Cooper, Mrs. Wm. Davis and Mrs. Bessie Price. Admission, 35 cents.

Friends and acquaintances of Mr. and Mrs. W. Durian will please note of their present address being temporarily at 3214 Windsor Rd., S. W., Canton, O., having moved from Akron last month. W. F. D. has secured a better job at Klingstedt Bros. Co., Printers, hence the change.

Mrs. W. F. Durian will leave for Hartford, Ct., on May 31st, to pass the summer with Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Durian, the latter gave birth to a baby-boy, May 16th inst., weighed 10 lbs. Mother and baby doing fine.

The Mice and Rice Party held at Akron, for the benefit of Grace Mission, St. Paul's Church, on May

3d, was a great success. The affair netted a total of \$143 00. Praise and congratulation for this success are due to the following: Mrs. Leopold, Miss Ruth Leopold, Mrs. R. L. Dann, Mrs. Laingor, Mrs. Geo. Winch, Mrs. W. F. Durian and Mrs. H. C. Ware. A. B. G.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, c/o M. New York. A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

STUMBLE INN.

The Strawberry Festival last Saturday evening, May 24th, despite the heavy downpour, proved to be a success. The proceeds will go to the Guild of Silent Workers.

Preceding the distribution of strawberries and ice cream to all, a very amusing comedy, entitled "Stumble Inn," was given.

The actors were all good, Mr. Adolph Pfandler, as the Inn keeper, made another hit before the footlights.

The dignified Miss Alice E. Judge, who acted as the scrub woman, was hilariously funny, and caused many a laugh.

Mr. W. G. Jones had a big family. He was a frugal Dutchman, and his children were girls from the Fanwood School, excellently made up. They were: Misses Garrick, Purdy, Rosengreen, Webb, and Allen.

Miss Cecile Hunter was an excellent characterization of an actress. Miss Doris Paterson was a school teacher.

Fred King, as a Hebrew peddler, was a splendid representation.

William Wren was good as a bellhop, and Mr. Baer was a lazy porter.

James N. Orman was very good as a house detective. He could detect anything. He helped the scrub woman find her lost "hubby," who had been missing for forty years.

Mr. Kerstetter was the "missing husband," and Mr. Reis, an oral product, did well as a salesman.

There was good dancing done by the five girls from the Fanwood School, that would reflect credit at any first class amateur show.

Misses Jessie Garrick and Edna Purdy did a Highland Fling in good style. Miss Garrick also danced gracefully in "Springtime."

The audience filled the entire seating capacity of the Guild room and was very enthusiastic over the play.

The play is original, and was written and staged by Rev. John H. Kent, and he and all those who took part are to be congratulated on the success of the play, which afforded much amusement to the silent audience.

On Saturday, May 10th, a party was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Dennison, and the following were present: Mr. and Mrs. Herman Beck, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Black and daughter, Lucy, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Reilly, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Glynn, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Redman, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Redington, Mr. and Mrs. R. Erdman, Mr. Abe Giland and Mr. William Atkinson. Games for prizes were played, and the following named persons were the winners: Miss Lucy Black, Mrs. Herman Beck, Mrs. Peter Redington, Mr. Harry Redman, and Mr. William Atkinson captured the booty prize.

A splendid repast was enjoyed by all present. Speeches and jokes helped a great deal to pass away the pleasant evening.

Mr. Ben Dennison in his youth was a fine ball player, and made many a "home." Mrs. Dennison was formerly Miss Laura Brink, a graduate of the 67th Street and Lexington Avenue School.

The party did not break up till in the wee sma' hours, and all declared to have had a very fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. N. Donovan have been motoring a lot lately, looking for a suitable house in view to purchasing, and finally selected a fine one in the exclusive section of Dutton, N. Y. They are soon to move in their new home. Congratulations from their friends upon their good fortune. The death of Mr. Donovan's father last March left him a comfortable fortune.

Mr. Donovan is also looking for a car. While motoring home from Montauk Point last Sunday, in the latter's brother's car with his wife, and sister-in-law, he had a fine view of a golf game.

On May 18th, Mr. Dick Bowdren, of Peekskill, N. Y., with thirty members of the Knights of Columbus, went to the Astor Hotel, where the prominent masters and members from various cities met and witnessed the presentation of the fourth degree of the order to the new members.

On Saturday, May 3d, 1924, Mrs. Elizabeth Lux Nimmo (daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Lux), formerly the wife of Mr. Robert Nimmo, became the bride of Mr. Earl Sherwood Steeves, of America, N. Y.

WASHINGTON.

Sunday, May 11th, was Mothers' Day. Despite of heavy rain, Washington churches of various denominations joined in the general observance with appropriate sermons and Sunday School talks.

A celebration that was to have marked the occasion at the chapel of St. Barnabas Mission was canceled (?)

The chapel was sadly empty, although the big doors of the chapel were opened wide all morning with a glad invitation.

A handful attended the Baptist service. Rev. Mr. Bryant's theme was "Mother," and Mrs. Council rendered a beautiful poem, "Mother."

Mr. Bryant then spoke how Miss Anna Jarvis, of Philadelphia, originated Mothers' Day, and the entire Nation now observes it annually.

The sun refused to smile in the afternoon, and moon hid her tearful face all night, but the Gallaudet College entertainment was held on schedule time—the evening of May 10th. The rain did not dampen the spirits of the deaf, who turned out to the extent of a hundred.

As fast as the cars discharged them, they flocked to the hall, where the students kindly kept them in attendance until the closing.

A baseball team from New Windsor was leading the Gallaudet past-timers, 5 to 2, in their annual clash on Kendall Green, Saturday, May 10th, when rain began to fall, necessitating calling off the game after six innings had been played.

The month of June will find several big conventions of thousands of people from all parts of the country in Washington. Washington will witness the greatest educational gatherings ever held in this country.

The biggest men and women in educational and public life in America will be here.

The events are as follows: Gallaudet College Alumni Association, June 20-25.

Hard of Hearing Gathering, June 4-7.

National Education Association Association, June 4-11.

A wedding of two famous alumni (graduates), June 22.

Saw the picture of Doctor G. T. Dougherty in the *Silent Worker* of May. He looks natural and so young. Doctor and Mrs. Dougherty were old neighbors of mine in Chicago. Mrs. Dougherty was my schoolmate at the Illinois School, and she is naturally a clinging vine and we just love her.

Mr. J. Sebastian Edelen, general treasurer of St. Barnabas Mission, is an '89 graduate of Maryland School for the Deaf with high honors. He had three hearing children, two having died. A married daughter and two grandchildren reside with him at his own home, a suburban bungalow with all modern improvements. He is a printer by trade under the Interior Department for the past thirty five years. He is a member of Typographical Union, No. 101; a member of Congress Heights Citizens Association, and is also a staunch member and 1924 Patriarch of the Washington N. F. S. D. He lost his hearing at the age of five years from Spinal Meningitis and has no deaf relatives.

Mrs. Henry Newton Lowry is still in the city at her home on No. 3321 R Street, N. W. Before long she expects to join her husband in England.

A message from home in Detroit telling of the sad news that Mrs. G. E. M. Nelson, known as "Our Pansy of Detroit," has lost both her only sister and aunt. They passed away within two weeks of each other. Her sister died February 28th and her aunt, March 15th, this leaves Pansy alone in the world. But she has a host of warm friends, who still gladly see to it that she lives contented and happy. She is staying with her old friend and faithful companion, Mrs. James Henderson, whom Pansy always lovingly calls her own "Mary."

On April 8th, Pansy went to Ann Arbor Hospital and had a cataract removed from her left eye. The operation was more successful than her host of friends dared hope for, and Pansy may be able to see better than she has for years when her eyes are healed. At present she is home, but is not as yet able to use both eyes in the way of reading or writing. Before long she will be well and be with us once again at the Ephphatha Mission and Guild, of which she is an earnest worker.

The Christian Endeavor Society, of which Miss Jennie Jones is president, had a business meeting Tuesday evening, May 13th. The members of this society are planning to give an elaborate entertainment for the benefit of the deaf in the Far East.

A Missionary to the heathens in the Far East was in this city the other day, saying an American teacher was wanted to teach a couple of deaf over there. The home address of Mrs. S. C. Sproull, of Detroit, was given to the Missionary.

Our Michigan friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Voisine, and their sister Miss Grace Clark, are comfortably settled in Vicksburg, Michigan, at the Clark homestead, where Amelia and Grace were born and raised.

The handsome Voisine residence in Kalamazoo, Michigan, has been rented to a nice party.

It is said the hosiery market is coming to a standstill. All because women, men and children, are going sockless this summer.

Hurrah for the Gallaudet boys! We are proud of them! They have won their laurels by their own hard efforts. They have the jump on George Washington boys for a three-year cup. The meet was staged on Kendall Green, May 17th at 2 P. M., and it truly was well and cleanly contested.

A Spring Festival was held at the Baptist Mission, Tuesday evening, May 19th. Mesdames Harrison and Boswell were in charge of arrangements. A delightful program was given and all seemed to have a good time. Refreshments were served. The "Sweets" donated by the deaf went on auction. Prof. Drake being an auctioneer.

Rev. Mr. H. J. Pulver was with us at St. Barnabas Mission last Sunday A. M. The Text was: "And this is the testimony that God hath given us eternal life. And this life is in His Son."

Announcement has been made that Rev. Mr. Pulver will be wedded to a young lady of Alabama, June 29th. The Rev. Mr. H. C. Merrill, Episcopal Missionary for Central New York, will officiate at the ceremony. Congratulations.

The Ladies' Card Club of Washington, held their last meeting until fall at the home of Mrs. Marshall last week, Friday, May 30th, Decoration Day, has been selected for their annual picnic at the Reservoir, N. W. All are welcome. Bring your lunch. Different out-door games will be played, under the guidance of Mesdames Scott and Marshall. This club was organized eight years ago by Mrs. H. C. Merrill.

John W. McCauley, a Kendall product, is another young man who is seen regularly at St. Barnabas Mission. He lives on Georgia Street, N. W., and is employed at the Corby Bakery Co.

Mr. Floyd, a handsome young man of Asheville, N. C., who was in Washington during Easter week, is expected back for another visit this summer.

We regret to report that the aged invalid mother of our W. P. Sander is sinking.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brookmire and daughter, of Philadelphia, are still in town visiting relatives.

The Patent Building, a very large, white stone building, is a government institution where records are kept of all patents filed. The name of William Rheiner, deaf of Detroit, is recorded here. His invention is a suspension electric light candelabra. William Rheiner received his education at Columbus, Ohio.

Old friends of Mrs. Ballard are very happy that she is much improved, and she has all the good wishes of St. Barnabas Mission.

The Text, at the Baptist Mission last Sunday, was Proverbs, 22:29, "Hast thou seen a man swift in his work? he shall stand before Kings, and shall not be before those that are obscure."

Rev. Mr. Bryant returned from Philadelphia in time to conduct the service. Miss Emma Cook rendered "Guide Me, Thou Great Jehovah."

Mr. Bryant then spoken of his trip to Philadelphia, his meeting with the new pastor of All Souls', Rev. Mr. Warren Smaltz, the deaf population and their hospitality. He brought Philadelphia greetings for the Washington deaf.

Mr. Mackowski led the Bible Class at the Baptist Mission last Sunday evening. The writer had a pleasant chat with him. He spoke of going to Detroit the coming fall for a visit. He thinks Detroit is a great city, but prefers Washington for home life.

The Calvary Baptist Church will have a new Sunday School House built, and the deaf members of the Baptist Mission should shout for joy, for they are to have a room of their own when the building is completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Meade Dalton, of Richmond, Va., have moved their furniture to Washington. They now reside in an apartment up stairs of Mr. and Mrs. Quingley.

A pleasant gathering was held at the home of Mrs. W. Marshall, Tuesday evening, May 20th. Cards were indulged in and Mesdames Marshall and R. Smoak carried the high score victory. Dainty refreshments were served. Invited guests were Mrs. Boswell, Mrs. Colby, Mrs. R. Smoak.

Harry R. Carr, who resides with his folks in a first class paper-hang or by trade and has been for twenty-five years.

Miss Agnes Moore is visiting her relatives and friends in West Virginia.

Miss Evelyn Sharp has left Kendall School and entered the School at Romney, West Virginia.

For the first time in nearly a half Century, Uncle Sam's most priceless art treasures—the eight great historical paintings that hang in the rotunda of the United States Capitol—are being cleaned and the color restored to their original freshness.

Mrs. C. C. COLBY.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Official notice of the coming annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf at Williamsport, Pa., will soon appear in the JOURNAL. Watch for it. The date of the meeting will be in August 15th, 16th, inclusive. The earlier time of meeting than usual is made necessary rather than from choice, by several circumstances, and it is hoped that it will be acceptable to all who are interested. No meeting has been held at Williamsport for twenty-five years, or since 1895, hence the change ought to be welcome. Furthermore, the deaf people of that locality are enthusiastic to have the Society meet there again, and are doing their level best to provide entertainment for those who attend the meeting. A free trip to Eagles mere, high up in the Allegheny Mountains and one of the most famous summer resorts in Western Pennsylvania, is one of the treats planned. This trip alone is worth going to Williamsport for, and there is no doubt that many deaf folks will avail themselves of the opportunity to do so.

Mr. Harry E. Stevens had to submit to the surgeon's knife for removal of a small tumor on Tuesday, May 20th, and in consequence he is a patient in a hospital. A second operation is likely to be performed on him this week, upon the success of which depends his future health. His many friends hope for the success of the second operation, in case that it shall be made made, and for his complete recovery. This unforeseen disability has put a sudden stop to his activities here, though temporarily we hope, and is a surprise to his friends, who had looked upon him only as a well man.

News has just been received that Mr. Lloyd Berg, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Berg, of Indianapolis, Ind., and a former teacher at the Mt. Airy School, will return to Mt. Airy to teach next fall. He has been teaching at the Talladega, Ala., School the past year. He expects to come to Philadelphia about June 1st or soon after, having enrolled in the summer school at the University of Pennsylvania.

We shall be glad to see Mr. Berg back at Mt. Airy, and perhaps we may also hope to see his worthy parents locate here at some future time. They would surely be welcome.

The Dantzers have re-opened their Wildwood college and expect to remain there through the coming Summer.

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz is one of the latest deaf persons hereabouts to invest in an automobile. He expects that it will be of great use to him for making visits to parishioners scattered about over Philadelphia's extensive area and in nearby places, not to say anything of the time that will be saved thus.

As before announced in this column, Rev. Smaltz will graduate from the School of Divinity on Wednesday, 28th.

Mrs. Morris P. Garhet, of near Scranton, Pa., who has been spending two weeks here to offer assistance to her sister's children and a daughter, returned home on Saturday, 24th.

The picnic on All Souls' grounds on Memorial Day will probably be the drawing card for a goodly number of out-of-town visitors. All will be welcome.

As expected, Mr. Reider was excused from appearing in Court for examination as a petit juror in advance of the date summoned by Judge Cassidy, one of the Judges of the Municipal Court. John P. Walker, Esq., who happens to know Judge Cassidy quite well, having been a law pupil of his illustrious father, applied for the excuse and it was promptly granted.

John P. Walker, Esq., whose office and home is in Morrisville, Pa., opposite Trenton, N. J., has been detained on his farm at Mays Landing, N. J., for some time, while looking for a new tenant.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Kepp and Mr. and Mrs. George H. King are both receiving congratulations on the birth of a son to each family, the former's arriving on May 1st, and the latter's on the 10th.

Mr. Thomas D. Delp, of East Lansdowne, Pa., was recently successfully treated for a rupture, but he must exercise greater care in future. He is a caulker in an iron foundry.

We have nothing new to report concerning the condition of Mr. Baily and Mr. Bodenborn, officials of the Mt. Airy Institution, who were stricken with paralysis over a week ago, except that the first named one is the worse of the two. Both are resting at their homes not far from the Institution.

Mrs. Emma Rival went to Lansdale, Pa., on Sunday, May 18th, to visit Mr. and Mrs. John L. Detweiler, and was surprised to find the latter sick in bed with bronchitis. Being on her vacation, she remained to help Mrs. Detweiler until the following Thursday noon, when she left for home. Mrs. Detweiler was

improving nicely then. Mrs. Rival works for Lit Brothers.

On May 24th, Mrs. Harry Foster Smith received a telegram from her brother, Casper, telling of his wife's death on the previous day. Mrs. Smith left immediately for New Bloomfield to attend the funeral on Monday, 26th, and may remain away a week.

THE N. F. S. D.

MR. ANDERSON FOR PRESIDENT AND MR. GIBSON FOR GRAND SECRETARY OF THE NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—In an article appearing in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mr. J. Frederick Meagher expressed himself in favor of the reelection of Mr. Harry C. Anderson, of Indianapolis, Ia., to the position of president of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, and voiced the sentiment among the Frats for it. The writer agrees with what Mr. Meagher said in regard to Mr. Anderson's efficiency in his work. He has made a good president. No better one can be found and we are in favor of his continuance in office.

According to reports, a prominent Frat living in the far West has the Presidential bee buzzing in his head. One objection to his election is his being too far from the Headquarters of the Society. With his training and thorough knowledge of the affairs of the Society, Mr. Anderson is better equipped for the office than his opponent. He has been a hard worker himself, and has shown great executive ability in directing the force at his command.

In connection with the election of officers, this writer wishes to call your attention to the fact that a great many of the Frats endorse the retention of Mr. Francis P. Gibson, of Chicago, Ill., in his present position of Grand Secretary. Mr. Gibson has served very efficiently and faithfully in this capacity. Since he entered office, the society has made rapid strides in financial matters and in membership and its usefulness has been enlarged. In fact, a great many divisions have been organized through his untiring efforts. Among them were the Columbia, Charlotte, and Durham divisions in the Carolinas, which are growing wonderfully. After the Atlanta Convention of the Society, Mr. Gibson made a tour of the South in the interests of the Society with gratifying results.

Besides his duties, he has edited the *Frat*, the official organ of the Society, ably and creditably. He is a splendid officer, as shown by his good administration record. He knows the organization of the Society. He has a great capacity for details. A tree is known by its fruits—likewise Mr. Gibson is known by the constructive work he has done.

He has been the harmonizer, smoothing over the ever-appearing rough places, lending a helping hand to those about him, and playing the part of good fellow generally. He understands the deaf and their needs. He is always ready to offer any assistance whatever to promote the interests of the deaf.

He has a nation-wide acquaintance, and enjoys the confidence of the people.

If re-elected, Mr. Gibson will try to promote the interests of the Society in every reasonable way consistent with sound progress and economy.

ROBERT C. MILLER, A Member of the Charlotte Division of the N. F. S. D. MORGANTON, N. C.

READING, PA.

A four-day tour to Washington, D. C., was taken in by the Misses Elizabeth and Hannah Ahrens, Florence Lacey, Mrs. Raymond Fritz and John L. Wise. The tour was a genuine success, due to the interpretations given by Mrs. Fritz, a hearing woman and excellent sign maker.

The party was away a week, staying in Baltimore and Philadelphia after the tour had come to an end.

Miss Theresa Schoenberg, of Ashland; Mrs. Capitola Biery, Top ton; and Charles Y. Blessing, of Harrisburg; were visitors to friends of Reading.

Mr. James Faust, father of Mrs. William Clayton, died suddenly on May 12th. Her many friends are sympathizing with her in her loss. Her daughter, Dorothy, recently recovered from a severe illness.

A child was born to Mr. and Mrs. Blaine Turner (nee Parlamen), and they are receiving congratulations. The stork also visited Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Saylor.

From present indications the ice cream festival of Reading Division, No. 54, N. F. S. D., will be a huge success. Many out-of-town friends have declared their intention to come for the event, to be held June 7th, in Red Men's Hall, Eighth and Walnut Streets, Reading, Pa.

The writer, accompanied Rev. F. C. Smielau on his rounds to Easton, Allentown and Reading, Sunday, May 11th. Although it rained intermittently all day, the three services were well worth the trip. Each one was in a way different from the other, though all three were based on the subject of Mother's Day.

E. C. R.

National Association of the Deaf.

GALLAUDET MONUMENT REPLICA FUND.

BULLETIN No. 40

Previously reported . . . \$5,745 52

CHIP LIST

Under the auspices of the American School for the Deaf Alumni Association, J. A. Sullivan, Chairman.

Collected by John Miller and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moore, of Houston, Texas.

Mr. A. S. Courge	1 00
Mr. Charles Moskowitz	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moore	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. John Miller	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jackson	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Morris	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. J. Burchard	1 00
Mr. John Moncuse	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Roberts	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Thomas	1 00
Mr. Bird Middaugh	1 00
Mr. Alex. W. Jacobs	1 00
Mr. Fred Artze	1 00
Miss Annie Elgas	1 00
Miss Annie Patella	1 00

Collected by Mr. E. T. Wingfield from the people residing in Lynchburg, Virginia.

Mr. E. T. Wingfield	1 00
Mr. J. W. Allen	1 00
Mr. T. Campbell	1 00
Mr. S. A. Campbell	50
Miss Mattie Snead	50
Miss Bessie Campbell	1 00
Mr. Clay S. Johnston	50
Mr. Roy B. Johnson	1 00
Mr. Edward T. McManus	1 00
Mr. Thos. E. McManus	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Johnson	1 00

Collected by Mr. Wm. Toomey from the people residing in Canton, Ohio, and in nearby towns.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Monnin	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Toomey	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. David Burwell	1 00
Mr. John Pluchel	1 00
Mr. Robert Drake	1 00

Collected by Mr. Bird Craven from the people residing in Portland, Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. Kautz	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Lidberg	1 00
Mr. Cavanaugh	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Fisher	1 00
Mrs. Guile Leo Deliglio	1 00
Mr. Clyde Litherland	1 00
Mr. Ed. Gerlinger	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Thierman	1 00
Miss Rudy Spieler	50
Miss Rosalie Hendrickson	15
Mr. George Bauer	20
Miss Wilmette Delashmutt	15
Mrs. Matilda Bennick	20
Miss Ruth Seelig	25
(?) O. H. Fay	25

The receipts of a social gathering held in Boston, May 17th, under the auspices of the Boston Branch Alumni of the American School for the Deaf for the Benefit of the Chip Fund. . . 105 00

Miss May Barrow, Farmville, Va. 2 00

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JUNE 5, 1924.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 1638 Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Mr. A. K. WALKER, the first steward of the Iowa Institution at Council Bluffs, from 1871 to 1878, is dead at the age of eighty-seven years. Up to the last, he used the finger alphabet with ease.

PROF. LINNAEUS ROBERTS, for many years a valued teacher in the Western Pennsylvania Institution, is dead in California. He was a good friend of the deaf, with whom he mingled freely, using the sign language with great facility, in his conversation with them.

ACCORDING to the Jamestown, N. Y., *Morning Post* of May 19th, 1924, District Attorney Glenn W. Woodin, at Dunkirk, announced that the cases of Paul DeLaney, head of the Paul DeLaney Company of Brocton, and Mrs. Emma A. McClure, secretary of the company, who were indicted by the grand jury last week on criminal charge in connection with affairs of the company, will be moved for trial at the June term of the County Court.

It is said that Mr. Shean, erstwhile of the Lauder-Shean outfit, is working as a painter in or near Schenectady.

On Tuesday, June 10th, at St. Mark's Church, Denver, Bishop Ingley is to ordain to the Diaconate Mr. Homer E. Grace. The candidate will be presented by Rev. Dr. James H. Cloud, of St. Louis. The Episcopal church is looking after the religious welfare of the deaf of the whole country. Recently Dr. Hanson was ordained to minister to the deaf of the Pacific Coast, and now Mr. Grace in the Middle West, who will undoubtedly prove a useful assistant to Dr. Cloud, who covers a vast territory. Mr. Grace is a graduate of Gallaudet College, and he promises to become an able worker in the sacred calling to which he will consecrate his life.

DR. ALBERT C. HILL, who was Chief of the Special Schools Bureau of New York State for twenty years, has resigned. He has been an educational worker for forty-seven years, as a teacher, a principal, and finally as chief of the Special Schools Bureau at Albany. Many of Fanwood's graduates, as well as some of the present pupils, remember him and his always interesting visits to the Institution.

THE JOURNAL of June 19th will be an illustrated issue, featuring the New York Institution. Therefore, correspondents are urged to send their letters in as early as possible for next week's paper, so that news will not be postponed for two weeks.

"No matter by what method the deaf are educated, the majority of them will have to depend on the pad and pencil for their communication with the outside world."—*Course of Study of the New Jersey School.*

CHICAGO.

I once thought "Bobs" Roberts a He-man,
Although he is sawed-off in size;
A red-blooded, fiery freeman—
A Neanderthal knight in disguise.
I deemed him a blood-thirsty savage
And took care not to tread on his toes;
I feared that his wild wrath would ravage
My dear little sissyfied nose.
But my terror is past, and all bets are called off,
For Roberts the Terrible's taken up Golf.

Cesar had his Brattus; Charles I. his Cromwell; and Arthur I. Roberts (President Nad, President Sac, Treasurer Frats, past Principal Kendall School, and other titles too numerous to mention) Roberts has taken up golf. He is a protegee of Horace Buell—one of the two deaf men playing John D. Rockefeller during the 1913 Nad Convention.

"Golf; a sissy game like golf," I scornfully jeered, beholding his clubs.

"If you think it is a sissy game, you iron-jawed little thug, just come out some day and try it," Roberts shot back with the greatest good nature. (It's a fact that every game looks easy, until we try it.)

But jesting aside, thoughtful frats are glad to see Roberts get out in the open after work-hours, and get a little vigorous exercise. He needs it. The pace is strenuous, and was beginning to tell in weakened physical condition. Roberts has decided to make good as grand treasurer of the frats and should have a cinch for re-election at St. Paul. He seems to get out every day's work, clearing off his desk entirely before slamming down the lid at night.

Gibson putters around evenings in his back-yard garden-patch, out in Evanston, when not working overtime. This gives him a little fresh air, but is not the ideal recreation which Gibson really needs to keep from breaking-down. I understand neither man has taken a real vacation since the Atlanta convention, and they certainly don't strike the trained eye of an ex-champion as being physically "in the pink."

The frat needs men like Gibson-Roberts-Kemp-Barrow. Next time you see them, it won't do any harm to drop a friendly reminder that they owe it to Fratom to look after their own health a little better. For they are only human—and they like praise and encouragement the same as you and I.

DEAF AND DUMB GIRL, CRITICALLY HURT BY CAR

It was a bright red rubber ball. It bounced gaily down the steps of her home at 1974 Canalport Avenue, and 5-year-old Clara Paul ran after it. Filled with the excitement of play, and deaf and dumb besides, she did not notice the eastbound street car. Clara dashed after the ball. She went under the wheels. When the car was jacked up she was found to have a fractured skull and internal injuries. A physician who examined her at her home said she would die. —*Herald-Examiner, May 22.*

Washington Barrow—for 13 years grand treasurer of the frats before it reached the quarter-century mark—gave away his eldest daughter May 24th, in a charming ceremony at All Angels'. A hearing minister officiated—all Barrows five children being hearing youngsters. Lucy Bell Barrow became Mrs. John Johnson, with the three other Barrow sisters all taking part—Margaret as Matron of Honor, Beatrice and Nellie as bridesmaids. A wonderful repast was served. Following the ceremony at nine, Mrs. Fredo Hyman as chef (than whom there is no whome) assisted by Mesdames Meagher and O'Neil. Sixteen deaf, and forty hearing relatives and friends. Gifts were profuse. Honey-moon at the Dells, Wisconsin.

Mrs. Guile Leo Deliglio, the well-known writer, of Portland, Oregon, was for two days the guest here of the Flicks late in May—en route to visit Eastern cities. She will be back this way to board Gibson's special to St. Paul. Mrs. Guile, a plump, pleasant young woman, was of material aid in exposing and sentencing that arch-enemy of the Impostor Bureau, Eddie Sullivan, for which she has earned the thanks of all Illinoisans (Eddie hails from this glorious Commonwealth, though we are not bragging of it).

The following from the *Evening American* refers to a hearing man who was lately found to be suffering from temporary loss of memory:

YOUTH LOSES MEMORY, POWER OF SPEECH AND HEARING.

"I don't know who I am, what my name is, where I come from; I have lost my power of speech and hearing," a young man, about 18, who walked into the Central police station early today, wrote on a piece of paper and handed to the desk sergeant. "I remember everything after May 10th, and nothing before," he wrote. "I am not a beggar, but I need some place to sleep."

The youth was taken to the Deaf and Dumb Protective Association offices at 61 West Monroe Street, but could not understand any codes. From there police took him to the Iroquois Hospital and then to the Psychopathic Hospital where it is hoped he may recover his memory.

"The Deaf and Dumb Protective Association" is a misquotation of the Pas-a-Pas social club.

John E. Purdum, president and founder of the Chicago Association of the Deaf (local branch of the Nad) is offering a prize for the person bringing in the most new members before July 31st. Members are the regular Nad fees of \$1 the first year and fifty cents each succeeding year (membership in the Cad itself is free to all Nads—and this is the only free organization in all this bawliwick of graft, raffles, bazaars, picnics and other forms of civilized sand-bagging.) Life memberships of \$10 will score ten points. "Parson" Purdum is an undiscourageable go-getter, and merits success.

Miss Cecile Hunter, of New York, was one of the first out-of-towners to send in articles for the Home Bazaar. (The Bazaar will be over and gone before this issue is in the mails, but as Editor Hodgson has to have staple copy to keep his boys busy, he makes us regular contributors mail copy to reach him Friday or Saturday before publication, leaving Monday's and Tuesday's "printers takes" for the irregular, or small-town correspondents. So this letter is mailed eight days before publication date Wednesday morning, May 28th.)

Mrs. Whitson's husband is enjoying a two weeks vacation in California—at the company's expense. Her father, just back from a winter spent in Florida, visited her in the meantime.

No Chicago column in last week's paper. Reason: My wife's husband was down with the "flu."

May 10th Mesdames Flick and Craig tendered a reception at All Angels' to Mrs. Meehan.

May 17th a housewarming party was given Mrs. Matthew Schuttler at her new bungalow. Five tables of bunco played for prizes. A purse was also presented Mrs. Schuttler.

The Chicago Association of the Deaf held its annual social affair at All Angels' on the 14th, with seventeen tables of bunco. Net, \$25 Committee: Mesdames Roberts, O'Neil, Meagher, Frank and Dr. Dougherty.

May 18th saw eighteen tables of bunco at the Pas-a-Pas.

The "Stags" held their first social affair at the Pas, May 24th.

Chas. Kessler, one time Chicago's favorite comedian, is in town intending to stay until fall, whereon he proposes to migrate back to Florida.

E. C. Weinrich says he has worked twenty-five years for one firm.

Mrs. Whitson gave a "500" party at her home on the 7th, five tables.

May 5th, a surprise party was tendered Mrs. Gus Hyman at the Home, thirty-five guests playing games and enjoying themselves. So did the inmates. Such social affairs make life worth living for the good old aged.

The Sac has purchased another piano.

"David Marvel," the deaf dancer has been appearing at local houses lately—notably the Chicago and the Tivoli (a swell circuit.)

Dates ahead: June 7—Lutheran picnic, Kolze grove. 28—Shirt-waist dance at Sac, for frat delegate fund. July 1 to 5, Illinois State Convention at Rock Island. July 4—"Show" at Sac for visiting delegates. 5-Frat picnic at Riverside. 6—Entrain for St. Paul (Are you going? If not, why not?)

THE MEAGHERS.

ARKANSAS

\$75,000 PLANTATION IS BEQUEATHED TO ARKANSAS AGENCIES

PINE BLUFF, April 16th, 1924. As a result of the death last night at Arkadelphia of Mrs. Johnnie Mays Waller, former wife of the late Phillip G. Jenkins, merchant and planter of Sherrill, the big Jenkins plantation at Sherrill, valued at about \$75,000, will go to the Davis Hospital of Pine Bluff, the Arkansas Deaf-Mute Institute at Little Rock and the Catholic Orphans' Asylum of Little Rock.

P. G. Jenkins was killed the night of December 25th, 1915, at his home. T. S. Bradbury, a young man who was employed by Jenkins was charged with the killing, and was tried three times in circuit court here, but each time the jury was unable to reach a verdict and the case was finally dismissed.

WILL IS FOUND

A short while after his death a will which had been made by Mr. Jenkins, dated April 3d, 1911, was filed in probate court. At that time he was a bachelor, and he provided that his three brothers and a half-brother should receive \$1 each and that the remainder of the estate should be equally divided among the Davis Hospital, the Arkansas Deaf-Mute Institute and the Catholic Orphans' Asylum.

He further provided that in the event he should be a married man at the time of his death, his widow should receive all of the personal property and should collect the rents and profits from the real estate during her lifetime, after which a rents and profits should go to the three institutions originally named, unless he should leave a child or children, in which event the heirs should inherit the property.

The widow was married a few years ago to W. C. Waller, and they have made their home on the plantation near Sherrill until a few weeks ago, when Mrs. Waller went

to the home of her sister. Mrs. T. L. Leslie of Arkadelphia, where she died last night, leaving no children.—*Arkansas Democrat.*

DENVER

At the joint Fifteenth Anniversary Ceremonies of the founding of the Colorado School for the Deaf and the Blind and the dedication of the new Argo Building on May 1st, at Colorado Springs, a goodly number of Denver representatives were in attendance. To avoid confusion among my readers hailing from the Colorado School, between the old Argo Hall and the new Argo Building, we shall state that the name of Argo Hall has been changed to the Asa T. Jones Hall. It is more fitting that the new building be given the name of Argo, as it was Dr. W. K. Argo's last and most cherished accomplishment in behalf of a better school for the deaf and the blind.

Due honors were paid the late W. K. Argo by several eminent men of the present day, among whom were Dr. Hubert Work, Secretary of the Interior and long connected with the work of the Colorado School, Ex-Governor Oliver H. Shoup, and Dr. Van Cleave, of New York. The latter, himself notable for his work among the sightless, paid a most fitting tribute to the late superintendent as a man of ability and means in the education of the blind. Dr. Argo was known alike for his work among the deaf as well as the blind.

David H. Wolpert, the first graduate and one of the first seven pupils of the Colorado School, gave a brief history of the old school.

A. L. Brown, head teacher of the literary department, interpreted the speeches for the pupils, as well as the small group of ex-pupils and graduates, in a most commendable manner.

Saturday evening, May 10th, the Liberty Club, a local deaf women's organization, gave a literary program, the first of its kind in many years in this neck of the woods. David H. Wolpert repeated the same speech he made at the Fiftieth Anniversary Ceremonies of the Colorado School the week before, for the benefit of those who were not fortunate enough to be in Colorado Springs at the time. T. Y. Northern interpreted the "Teapot Dome Oil Scandal" and its many intricacies. Robert H. Frewing gave the oft-repeated but always interesting short story "The Lady, or the Tiger." During the intermission he again took the floor and for the sake of the curious ones daetyologized "The Discourager of Hesitation," a continuation of the previously rendered short story.

Mesdames Geo. W. Huff and Luther Alford, and Misses Lucile E. Wolpert and Kate Lindsay, produced many a laugh among the audience by their dialogue, "A Slight Mistake." In the guise of a crepe paper American Beauty rose Mrs. Geo. W. Huff closed the program with a declamation, "Mother's Day."

T. M. A. Hall was crowded to overflowing on Saturday night, the 17th instant. The local branch N. F. S. D., gave a bazaar to raise sufficient funds to send an alternate delegate to the Convention in St. Paul this summer.

The trout fishing season opened the 25th. Stephen Janovick and Herbert Moore made a bee line for Deekers, Col., the abode of the big ones, so they say, Saturday afternoon, so as to be up with the sun the next morning. In former years T. R. Tansey and Luther Alford were always on the spot the very first morning of the season. This year they had to concede the honor to the above two gentlemen on account of lack of traveling facilities. Tansey's Harley-Davidson is undergoing an overhauling, while Alford has deserted the ranks of the motorcycle owners for good.

Glen Urie, after spending almost a year in the city by the lake, Chicago, has returned to Denver. His presence is very conspicuous among the West Side "gang." He says work is not obtainable in the Windy City. Do you believe him? Surely not. He was afflicted with a severe case of homesickness, that's all.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pitkin are among the newcomers of Denver. After alternating between farming and barbering for several years, Pitkin decided the glare of white lights was his only remedy to cure the country blues. We are glad to have him with us, but would advise him to use smoked glasses, in the city at least.

From under the heading, "Denver University to Graduate Largest Class in the History of the Institution" in the *Denver Post*, we take the following paragraph:

"Many of the students won their diplomas against great odds. A figure of interest among this year's graduates, is Esther Lauver, who though deaf and dumb, mastered the required subjects and made a high scholastic record."

After completing two years' work at Gallaudet College, Miss Lauver took a four years' course in the liberal arts department at Denver

University. At the commencement exercises on June 4th, she will receive a Bachelor of Arts degree. This in itself was a great undertaking. The above paragraph speaks for itself.

Christian Christensen has moved out to Littleton, Col. The reason: want of more fresh air and also a desire to be near his best girl. He drives back and forth to his place of work in Denver every day. One evening last week while passing thru Sheridan, a suburb, at a rather fast clip, he was halted by a traffic officer. Much to his dismay he had to appear in court the next day. We have not yet learned the result.

Mrs. Florence McArdle and baby son will depart for Detroit, Michigan, next Sunday to join her husband, who is employed at the Ford Motor Company there.

Joe Ryan, now working on the Fred Bates' ranch at Ault, is a frequent visitor. Sunday, May 25th, he appeared spick and span and loaded down with silver dollars. He caught the midnight stage for Ault light of heart as well as of pocket.

Messrs. Herbert Moore, Frank Dyre, Leroy De Selem and William Henry, will motor down to Colorado Springs on May 30th, to witness the track and field meet at the School for the Deaf. Between pegs on shoes, the latter is tuning up his trusty Tin Lizzie for a hard day's drive.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

Notice is herewith given of a change in the program for the reunion June 20th to 25th. In the tentative program it was announced that a reception would be given by Dr. and Mrs. Percival Hall on the evening of Saturday, June 21st. It has now been decided to hold this reception on Friday evening, June 20th, and a play by the Local Chapter followed by a "Hop," will take place Saturday evening.

If you have not already made reservations, do so at once, as accommodations are limited. Write to Miss Edith Nelson now.

Below is a list of the names of those who will be at the reunion from outside the District.

H. D. DRAKE, Pres.

W. W. Beadell
Mrs. Ota Blankenship
Joseph W. Bouchard
Clarence W. Charles
Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Clark
Mrs. J. H. Cloud
Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Coleman
Charles O. Dobbins
May Dougherty
Dorothy Durrant
Annie Dwight
Helen E. Fish
Thomas Francis Fox
Theresa Gaillard
Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Gillen
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gledhill
Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Goldberg
A. B. Greener
George Frank Grimm
Philip J. Hasenstab
Margaret Hauberg
Virginia Haywood
Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Hemstreet
Mrs. Louise S. Houze
G. G. Kannappell
R. H. Kannappell
Max J. Kestner
Jacob M. Koehler
Clea G. Lamson
Michael Lapidis
J. Stanley Light
Robert P. McGregor
J. A. McIlvaine
Oliver W. McInturf
Thomas S. Marr
Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Merrill
Robert C. Miller
Elizabeth Moss
Helen Moss
Dr. and Mrs. Edwin W. Nies
John O'Rourke
T. W. Osborne
Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Rockwell
Mr. and Mrs. Alex. B. Rosen
Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Runde
Mr. and Mrs. Salter
Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Sanders
Chas. D. Seaton
Franklin C. Smielau
H. J. Stegmerten
Emily Sterck
Kelly H. Stevens
A. J. Sullivan
J. A. Sullivan
Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Taylor
G. M. Teegarden
Isabelle Toner
Mr. and Mrs. Unsworth
Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Werner
Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Whitlock
Rev. and Mrs. O. J. Whildin
John Wilkinson
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Winemiller
M. Ethelburga Zell

The following is taken from the *New York American* of May 29th: Rubin Chanowitz, just old enough to toddle, died yesterday in Bellevue Hospital because his mother could not warn him of danger. The mother is a deaf-mute, as is Abraham, the father.

Mrs. Chanowitz was scrubbing a floor at No. 124 East Fourth Street a week ago when she had to leave the room a moment. Rubin grasped the top edges of the pall and overturned the scalding water on himself.

The mother didn't hear his cries and it was some moments before she returned. Bellevue doctors did their utmost to save Rubin's life, but malnutrition had weakened his resistance.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. Smaltz was absent from All Souls' Church on Sunday, June 1st, to present a class for Confirmation in Wilmington, Delaware. And in the absence from the city of Lay-Readers Lipsett and Leitch, he had to depend on Mr. Charles Partington to read service for him.

At this writing, Mr. Harry E. Stevens is critically ill at the Hahnemann Hospital in this city. Two major operations were performed on him by the Chief Surgeon of the Hospital, the first one on May 20th, and the second on May 27th, both operations at different places. The first operation was successful, and the patient got along so well that the second operation was attempted a week later. It was the more serious of the two operations, but it is not known yet whether it will be successful.

The crisis may not be passed for a week yet, and meanwhile his friends are anxiously awaiting the outcome. Mrs. Stevens visits him every day, and, at his particular request, Mr. Reider visits him as often as allowed; but, owing to the patient's weak condition, even he is restricted in the number of his visits. We mention this solely to give his friends an idea of how much visiting is permitted at present.

About two hundred and fifty persons attended the combined picnic at All Souls' Parish House and grounds, on May 30th. The picnic lasted all day. Eats and refreshments were on sale all day, so that it was not necessary to leave the grounds to get them. While some games were played, the chief enjoyment was social intercourse.

Among the outside visitors at the picnic were Davis Kirby, of Milford, Del.; Miss Helen Maier and John L. Wise, of Reading, Pa.; Dorothy Holzinger, Allentown, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Buchter, Joseph Givler and Harry Soth, all of Harrisburg, Pa.; W. W. Scott Miller Elizabethtown, Pa.; and Oscar Smith, and some others.

James W. Cook, a colored deaf-mute of Columbia, South Carolina, and Archie Mienieur, of Mexico, were visitors at All Souls' on Sunday, June 1st.

The painting of All Souls' Church for the Deaf and the Parish House has almost been completed, except the floors and the second coat on the exterior wood-work. It is proposed to leave those parts until the Fall to complete. The interiors of both buildings now look "spick and span," and brighter than when finished by the builder about eleven years ago. The small band of volunteer painters and helpers, the ladies who raised most of the painting fund, and provided the meals for the workers, and all others, who contributed towards the work, deserve great credit for the improvement wrought. All honor to them!

What makes All Souls' look unlike the churches of the hearing is the absence in the chancel of a maze of ecclesiastical fittings or ornaments in combination with an imposing organ, which the deaf have no use for. It seems possible, however to improve the chancel to make it look far more beautiful than it is now. When the church was built no provision was made for the chancel beyond the general building plans. It was, therefore, fitted up with such furniture, as the church already possessed in the old church building. And nothing new has since been added to it, save a recently completed skylight. This part of the building has never given entire satisfaction, the reredos being criticised as giving a somber effect with its surroundings, etc., and, we understand, that some time before the late war, a certain standing committee of the Diocese was sent to All Souls' to consider improvements to its chancel. And, as we understand, this committee recommended improvements, which, however, never came to a successful issue, owing no doubt to the high rising costs occasioned by the war. So the improvement of the chancel has since then remained in abeyance.

Perhaps the new Pastor of All Souls', who seems to have a penchant for innovations and changes, may take up the matter of improving the chancel in due course of time, that is after the improvements most necessary now have been provided. The chancel that is the most beautiful part of a church; therefore, offers Rev. Smaltz a fine opportunity to develop his ideas of how a beautiful church for the deaf should look.

The improvement of the chancel will be sure to please the people when it can be done. It will have to wait though; for as we intimated in our previous letter, the efforts of the people will now be directed to raise funds to fix up part of the basement of the Parish House to hold the two pool tables that now take up too much room in the Guild Hall. This will save a lot more room for meetings, and therefore will also be an improvement. The combined picnic at the Parish

House on Memorial May (May 30) is intended especially for its benefit. Let all who can help it and thus speed the next improvement.

FANWOOD.

Decoration Day, May 30th, 1924, was a gala day at Fanwood. The weather was somewhat cold and windy.

This year the Carnival part of the program alone was worth the small admission charged, and included a clown in the person of Cadet Harold Yager that could have passed criticism for any first class circus.

The other characters in the show included:

Cadet Giordano—Great Actor.
Cadet Nixon—Colored Clown.
Cadet Murphy—Mutt.
Cadet S. Forman—Jeff.
Cadet Manning—Chaplin.
Cadet Fasanello—Fat lady.
Cadet Brickman—Strong man.
Cadet Prevette—Peddler.
Cadet Grossman—Colored policeman.
Cadet Schneider—Skeleton.

The track events were hotly contested, especially the sprints, and in the three-mile bicycle race, Messrs. Abe Grossman and Winfield Marshall had to ride two more laps, as the judge declared they both touched the tape at the same time.

100 yards—First, James Garrick; Second, Harold Yager. Winners time 1:12 seconds.

220 yards Run—First, James Garrick; Second, Benny Shafranek. Time 2:23 seconds.

440 yards Walk—First, Richard Pokorny; Second, Charles Knoblock. Time 1:38.

One Mile Run—First, Cadet Conklin; Second, Nicholas Cairano. Time 4:49.

3 Mile Bicycle Race—First, Grossman; Second, Winfield Marshall. Time 10:55.

880 yards Relay—Won By the following: Frank Feintz, Benny Shafranek, Daniel Fox and James Garrick, and the following team captured second prize: Harold Yager, Lichtblau, Clarence Madison and Richard Pokorny.

The attendance, despite the threatening weather, was by far larger than the promoters expected.

That they enjoyed the afternoon goes without saying. The children of deaf parents enjoyed the antics of the clown and his coterie of fun makers, and the deaf themselves, who enjoy such sport as given by the Fanwood Athletic Association enjoyed the finely executed contests.

At conclusion of the games, the medals were presented to the winners by the President of the Institution, Mr. Samuel R. Betts, Principal Gardner interpreting the remarks of the President. During his college days at Yale, Mr. Betts was a crack half-miler, and is still interested in all kinds of athletics, either on the water or field and track.

Following are the teams composed of the Fanwood Athletic Association:

LANDER—Garrick, Epstein, Curatola, Nixon, Johnson, Hoffman, Lind, Neudel.

RUTHVEN—Pokorny, Aellis, H. Whiteman, Wentrick, Giordano, Ponessa, Carroll, Murphy.

YAGER—Shafranek, Blend, Retzker, Schurman, Harris, Bayarsky, Cohen, H. Kalmanovitz.

JACOBucci—Kerwin, Ash, Olsen, Fasanello, Greenberg, Farber, Schwimg, Magrath.

KAHN—Rosensweet, Goodhope, Kindel, Gleicher, Kostyk, Sestile, McClellan, Pavelsky.

FOX—Madison, M. Forman, Knoblock, Grossman, Whitley, Lynch, Scofield, Levinus.

DIETZ—Cerniglio, Krassner, Port, Rubenstein, Fitting, Mackey, Horn, Dolensky.

BRICKMAN—Behrens, Hicks, Trapani, Manning, Wyatt, Smith, J. Nahoun, R. and O. Klein.

OFFICIALS

President of Games—Colonel I. B. Gardner, Principal.

Director of Games—Lieutenant Frank T. Lux.

Judges at Finish and Field Judges—Dr. T. F. Fox, Cadet Captains J. Mazzola and R. McCarthy.

Timer—Mr. E. A. Hodgson.

Director of Music—Lieutenant Edwards.

Starter—Lieutenant F. T. Lux.

Captain of Track—Cadet Drum Major James Garrick.

Clerk of Course—Cadet Adjutant J. Krassner of F. A. A.

Mr. John E. Tansley has been living for many years in Philadelphia, Pa., and earning his living at painting. He went to Jacksonville last October, and while there was able to do some painting jobs. He returned to the Quaker Metropolis on the 18th of April, and is pursuing the painting business with success. He would like to know the address of his old friend, Adolph Buhl.